

WEEKLY CORVALLIS GAZETTE.  
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE STATE  
OFFICIAL PAPER FOR BENTON COUNTY  
Corvallis, Nov. 19, '80.  
W. B. CARTER, EDITOR.

**IN SUBMISSION.**

The test of a man's true character is the way in which he puts up with things. Any man can be brave and cheerful in sunshine, when no cloud crosses his path. But let him see disaster looming in front; let him have to sit, as the Turks say, with the finger of patience on the lip of silence; let him find cherished possessions trembling and passing away, then is the time for the real grit to show. Strive, of course he will; fight, of course he will, (if he be good for anything,) so long as effort can avert what he believes is disaster; but when he has struggled bravely and has done his level best, and yet finds his efforts fruitless and that Nature and circumstances are too strong for him, then comes the test. These observations apply to individuals, and to parties, and to localities, too.

The great Democratic party has met a crushing defeat—such an one as were it an actual army would drive it pell mell into a hasty crowd of fugitives, arms lost, colors gone, artillery taken, camp in the victor's hands, seeking vainly to keep cohesion and organization together. Let us see how the chiefs fare themselves in this stress. How does General Hancock take it? Like the true soldier that he is, "The election is over," he says, "and it would be folly to reopen it." The Bulletin, Republican paper though it be, says of him this week, "There is nothing of the trickster in the composition of General Hancock. He is as manly in his acts as in his utterances, as brave on the political field as on that of battle. He may commit blunders in both arenas, but they are nevertheless those not dictated by unworthy motives. He abides by the result of the election with a sincerity that is unselfish and patriotic."

Contrast this conduct with the miserable exhibition of those "tricksters" by whom the Democratic cause was so utterly broken. See Chairman Barnum, and Messrs. Kelly & Co. Mark their mutual abuse; see how each one accuses the other of spilling the milk, and how loth they are to recognize that the milk is spilt.

Read, then, the respectable Democratic press and see how, with one accord, they agree to recognize results fairly, and how they repudiate this contemptible cry of fraud, fraud, New York is lost by fraud.

Notice the strains of those organs that were loudest and deepest in their scurrility whilst the contest was in progress. Can they hear defeat? Is there one particle of greatness in their composition? See how they attempt still to impose on their deluded readers; how they try to be little the results gained; how they catch at every straw blown them by Chairman Barnum and his crew.

Now that all is over the lesson will not be lost on our Democratic friends, and through them our common country will be the gainer if we all learn that great causes are never won by trickery, fraud, misrepresentation, abuse, or the unscrupulous use of the money-bag or barrel.

We were never so confident of results as when we saw the sluice-gates of lying opened on General Garfield after his selection at Chicago. To see adversaries driven to use such weapons would inspire the weakest warrior with courage.

We may draw similar encouragement in the railroad war now being waged with the O. R. & N. Company and their Portland backers.

Just such means are employed as we have seen recoil with fatal effect on those who used them in the political fight. Just such results will most surely follow.

And as we counsel now moderation in victory, and the speedy laying of the burning feelings drawn forth by the vehemence of the political fight, and the cultivation of the friendliest possible feelings towards our defeated Democratic brethren, so, after our local fight is won, and our emancipation from bondage achieved, shall we strive to inculcate friendliness and brotherly love towards ambitious and shall we say selfish—Portland. But not till then.

The tide of emigration still continues to run this way. News from Eastern States say that the emigration to Oregon and Washington in the next year will be enormous.

**SOUTHERN SENTIMENT.**

Commenting on the result of the election the Atlanta, Georgia, Constitution says: "It is the result of a series of blunders, beginning with the Potter Committee and ending with the surrender of the party to the selfish whims of an element which had John Kelly as its commanding general. It would appear that the line of sectionalism has been sharply drawn by the voters of the North, but there is nothing depressing in this fact. We are willing that the North should draw the sectional line in politics if the South be permitted to draw a line with regard to the progress and improvement of their conditions and forces which make a people happy in their fields, their workshops and their homes. We have a prosperous future before us, and to this we should look intently. We have the cause of public education to promote and the welfare of a great and growing section to foster. The South expected little more from General Hancock's administration than it will ask from General Garfield's. We want nothing more than simple, exact, absolute justice. If the new President owes nothing to the South, he at least owes something to the country; and we shall be glad to see him cancel the debt by giving us an administration as fair, just and clean as that of Mr. Hayes."

**A WAIL FROM NASSBY.**

The Lord is again the democracy. In vain we prayed for short crops, and in vain our supplications went up for rinderpest and hoof rot among the cattle on a thousand hills.

In vain we implored for a potato rot and potato bugs, or anything that would distress the Yank and make him howl for a change.

Lo, the more we prayed, for distress the more there wuz prosperity. The crops were good and the prices therefor bully, and what kin a dimekrat do when there is no trouble.

We preached hard times and they shook gold and silver under our noses.

We said to the laborer, lo, you are oppressed, and he jeered, showin us a savins' bank book.

The smoke uv the furnace wuz to us the smoke of the torment.

The clang uv hammers and the weeze uv the engine wuz our funeral knell.

We sent Blackburn and other brigadiers to the north, but the people put their tongues in their cheeks and wagged their heads in derision.

We sed lo, we hev a yoonyun soldier for our candidate.

And they answered, sayin, verily he hev changed his yooniform.

We offered 'em free trade and they answered, sayin, give us tariff.

We offered 'em soft money, but they replied, sayin, no soft money in ourn.

We offered to take the government off their hands, but they sed it wuz doin very well now, thank you.

Gone is the post office, and the custom houses shud never know us agin.

Gone is the hope uv penshuns and the payment uv our war claims.—Toledo Blade.

**HOW HE RECEIVED THE NEWS.**

On the afternoon of the 3d a meeting of Republicans in Chickering Hall, New York City, sent this message to General Garfield: "James A. Garfield—Republicans of New York City assembled in meeting at Chickering Hall, send their most hearty congratulations to the President-elect, and assure him of the handsome majority in the State of over 40,000. Down goes '329.'"

From this time the President-elect felt more free to express himself. He said, after one of the most favorable dispatches: "Gentlemen, this result means three things. First, that the American people believe in the nationality of the government; Second, that they believe in a good, honest, healthy financial policy; Third, that they are determined not to narrow and disgrace the sphere of American politics by endorsing a campaign of personal abuse."

**OREGON AND CALIFORNIA WHEAT.**

The shipping houses of Portland have sample bins, sent them from the San Francisco Produce exchange, of the way wheat is graded in that market the present year. The samples are number one, two and three, and the editor of the Farmer is struck with the fact that the best shipping wheat, marked No. 1, is not nearly so good an article as the average clean white wheat of the Willamette valley. In the California No. 1 there is a proportion of shriveled grain and some chaff and oats, while the average valley wheat is plump and clean if it has passed through a well known warehouse. It really seems then that with the quality of Oregon valley wheat above the average, there should be a price offered for it above what is paid for California No. 1, because our wheat is really worth much more, or there is no trust to be put in an appearance. Our best is certainly equal to California gilt edge milling wheat, which is quoted as high as \$1.52 per cental, and yet the quotations for our valley wheat are \$1.42 to \$1.45 per cental only.—Astorian.

The assessment roll of Umatilla county shows the gross valuation of property in the county to be \$3,520,100; indebtedness and exemption reduces this amount to \$2,102,676, an increase over the assessment of 1879 of \$538,925.

**PACIFIC COAST.**

Smallpox has appeared in Seattle, but in mild form.

Portland has the widest dock in the world, having a total width of 875 feet.

Rev. J. H. Wilbur, of the Simcoe agency, with his wife, are sojourning in Washington, D. C.

The cultivation of sorghum is being encouraged to a considerable extent in Eastern Oregon.

Wasco county is taking the lead in wealth of Eastern Oregon counties, having a population of 12,000 people, 295,000 head of sheep, 75,000 cattle, and 15,000 head of hogs, while the property valuation is over \$4,000,000.

Smallpox is raging in San Francisco, and considerable alarm is manifested among its population. Thirty-five new cases are reported and children who have not been vaccinated are being sent home from the schools by order of the directors.

The "Mammoth Farm" of the Bialock Wheat Growing Company of Eastern Washington Territory, comprises 60,000 acres of wheat land, of which 25,000 acres are fenced. Ground has been broken for a crop which is expected to foot up between 300,000 and 400,000 bushels.

The house of R. R. Thomas of Molalla, was burned on the 6th inst., while the family were visiting. Loss estimated at \$3000.

We learn that the old Baptist college at McMinnville, is to be replaced by a new one in the spring, and that Joseph Beezley has made a donation of \$9000 to the institution.

Wheat fields in the neighborhood of The Dalles are growing rank and green, much of the grain being three or four inches high.

The farmers east of the mountains have had rains and good weather for farming operations.

About 300 men are now employed at the Cascade Locks getting out stone and excavating ground.

Mrs. Schamp, aged eighty-two, is cutting teeth again, out in Jackson county.

The Seattle and Renton coal companies shipped up to Nov. 1st of the present year, 111,100 tons of coal.

Ice formed in Walla Walla last Thursday night a half inch in thickness. The mercury that night reached the coldest mark of the season—27 degrees above zero.

No candidate for delegate to Congress in Washington Territory ever received 1000 votes in a single county. Brenns came within 7 of reaching the number in Walla Walla this year, and he has been the nearest.

A new pipe organ has been contracted for by the Taylor-street Church, to be placed in position before the 1st of next February.

It was heart-rending to see with what pitiful and mournful faces the Democrats on Saturday night pulled down the pictures, transparencies and banners that graced the hall on the corner of First and Stark streets during the campaign.—New Northwest.

Edward Murphy, convicted of the murder of T. D. French near Heppner last spring, has been sentenced to be hanged at Pendleton on Wednesday, the 5th day of January, 1881. He declined to say anything in his own behalf and received his sentence without visible emotion. His counsel took the case to the Supreme court on exceptions filed during the progress of the trial.

Building and improvements aggregating a cost of \$208,000 are recorded in Walla Walla this year. Among these is a court house that cost \$44,000, two bridges that cost \$15,000 each, three bridges that cost \$11,000 each and many elegant private residences.

On last Friday night, three high-waines Friday a teamster on the Red House road and demanded his money. He had none, and they smashed the articles in his wagon, consisting of a stove and some household furniture, to punish him for his poverty.—New Northwest.

It is reported that Fort Colville is to be put in complete repair for the accommodation of three companies of troops.

A party of emigrants from the Kansas colony, consisting of 17 wagons passed through The Dalles last week on their way to the Sound country. All are well-to-do, and just the kind of people needed in this country.

All of the old settlers were acquainted with the McCubbin family who lived on Salem prairie. One of the boys, John H. McCubbin, recently met with a terrible accident near his home in Walla Walla valley. He was feeding a threshing machine at the farm of Richardson brothers, when he had his left arm torn off by his elbow, the lower part of the arm passing through the threshing, leaving a ragged, torn and bleeding stump. The accident happened about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and an amputation was performed at 8 o'clock in the evening by Dr. Dean, who, though destitute of surgical instruments except a butcher knife and saw, did remarkably well. The accident cast a gloom over the entire community. The sufferer stood deservedly high in the estimation of all who knew him. He is carefully looked after, is doing well and will recover.—Nucleus.

Judge E. B. Taylor is chosen as the Republican candidate to succeed Garfield in the House.

**ITEMS BY TELEGRAPH.**

Libby Prison, at Richmond, sold recently for \$6,725. It is now again a tobacco factory.

Hiram Read, school teacher, aged 65, committed suicide at College Grove, Klamath river.

Battle Mountain, in Eagle river district, near Leadville, is the latest mining excitement in Colorado.

Within the past few weeks four vessels bound from Hong Kong to San Francisco have met disaster.

Two men, at Safe Harbor, Pa., were killed by the explosion of a cannon during a Republican ratification.

Matters in Ireland assume such a serious appearance that suspension of habeas corpus is advocated in some quarters.

A. P. McDonald sold his contract for construction of the British Columbia portion of the Canadian Pacific Railway for \$100,000.

Receipts of Internal Revenue from June 30th to November 11th, are \$48,240,768, against \$43,780,935 for same time in 1879.

French earthquakes are reported at Agram, in Croatia, causing a fearful panic. The losses by earthquake last Tuesday are estimated at over \$100,000,000.

The Western railroads are giving land grant excursions, and thousands of people are going to Nebraska and locating lands there because the rates are so low.

On Wednesday a terrible cyclone struck Keatchie, La.; much property was destroyed and many persons killed, among them Prof. Reynolds of the Baptist College.

The Shanghai Chamber of Commerce has taken up the case of Blain, a tea merchant, who has been shut out of all trade by the Chinese tea trade, although he allowed more for tea received than the actual weight.

Garibaldi is said to be an unconscious prisoner, playing into the hands of others who use him for selfish purposes to establish a Republic in Italy and restore the old Papal and Bourbon faction to power.

**A MODEL FUNERAL ORATION.**

A Chicago Tribune special from Hartford, Conn., gives Mr. Twain's funeral oration over the democratic party to an overflowing audience. Coming as it did, immediately after a address by two clergymen, the audience did not at first comprehend its humor. The following is the address:

There are occasions which are so solemn, so fraught with the deep concerns of life, that every licensed jester must lay aside his cap and bells and remember that he is a man and a mortal; that even his light butterfly career of folly has its serious seasons and he cannot flee them or ignore them. Such a time, my friends, is this, for we are in the near presence of one who is a passenger from this life, one whom we have known long and well, but shall know no more forever. About the couch of him who was stricken are gathered those who hold him dear and who await on the coming of a great sorrow. The breathing is faint and grows fainter. His voice becomes a whisper. I cannot record the laughing sob and flow of the remnant of his life. His lips are pallid, and the froth of devastation gathers upon them. His face is drawn, his cheeks are sunken, his form is still, his feet are ice, his eye is vacant, he picks at the coverlet, he laments about the green fields, the death rattle is in his throat, his time is at hand. Every breeze that comes to us out of the distance, near and far, and from every segment of the wide horizon is heavy with voices of mourning, and sorrow accomplished; and the burden of the mourning is that the aged and stricken democratic party is dying; and the burial of the lament will be made. His life is fallen, the democratic party is dead. Who and what is he that is soon to be dead? A footsore, political wanderer, a political tramp, an itinerant poor actor, familiar with many a disreputable booth of many a party, in the north he played "Protection and Hard Money," in the west he played "Protection," "Free Trade," "Hard Money" and "Soft Money," changing the parts according to the exigencies of the moment. In the south he played "Tariff for Revenue" in the north and west, "The Apostle of Freedom"; in the south, "The Assassin of Freedom"; and in the north, "The Assassin of Liberty" with cruel and bloody lips. His latest and final appearance upon the nation's stage was "Forgery," a farce in which he was assisted by the whole strength of the company. It was a poor piece, indifferently played, and so it failed, and he was hissed and abused; but he knew low, and blame and praise are alike to him. The charitable will spare the actor, the judicious will reserve the other. Friends, this is no time for jest and levity, but a time for bended forms and uncovered heads, for all stand in the near presence of majestic death, a momentous and memorable death, a grisly and awful death, for it is death from which there is no resurrection. Heaven bless us, one and all! Heaven temper the blow to the afflicted family! Heaven grant them a change of heart and a better life!

**THE GREAT RIVER OF ALASKA.**

Alaskan explorers report one of the largest rivers in the world—the Yukon—as navigable for steamers 2,500 miles, and 500 miles from its mouth it receives a very large navigable tributary. The basin formed by the confluence is twenty-four miles wide. The Yukon is nearly as large as the Mississippi. Indians are everywhere; the war between the tribes is continuous. There is snow for six months, and, without roads, dog-sledges and good traveling. Game is abundant, and Indians have an easy life. From seven to nine dogs make a team, the old one being the leader. The driver has to watch this dog. If it gets on the scent of game it is off, and the whole team is demoralized. Off they scamper through the woods and thickets, upsetting the load, smashing the sled, tearing the harness and giving the driver days of hunting to restore the status quo. So vast a country, traversed by navigable waters, will tempt the restless and speculative adventurers to explore it.

It is a significant circumstance that of the 457,557 immigrants who came to the United States during the year ending with last June, nearly 100,000 were from the British North American provinces. Canada sends us more immigrants than any European country, except Great Britain and Ireland, and nearly a third as many as all Europe. Of the arrivals 346,747 were from Europe, 101,681 from America and 5,890 from Asia.

**AN OPEN LETTER.**—The following letter explains itself: "Editor Standard:—On returning from Port Orford my attention was called to a report of my remarks at Lebanon, stating that I 'called Gen. Hancock a traitor,' and that he was 'no more to be recognized as a fellow American citizen than Benedict Arnold,' and that 'the two men should be classed together on the pages of history' to be read in contempt," etc. Had I ever entertained such sentiments, although never having expressed them, I should remain silent, but as such views are not and never have been entertained or inculcated by me, much less expressed, will you please give the denial as much publicity as you did the report." Respectfully yours, M. C. GEORGE.

A grand Indian potlach has been in progress on Squaw Island, a few miles below Olympia, this week. Some 1000 Indians assembled there, making indiscriminate presents of blankets, flour, clothing, etc., to each other. A number of Olympians, including Governor Newell and his family, went down to witness the exercises. The unearthly yells of the joyous savages could be heard for miles around.

**MONTHLY WEATHER REPORT.**  
Kept at the State Agricultural College, for the month of October, 1880:

DATE.	WEATHER.	THERMOMETER.
		HIGHEST LOWEST
June 1	Cloudy	60 50
" 2	Cloudy	60 50
" 3	Clear	64 42
" 4	Clear	63 50
" 5	Clear	64 50
" 6	Clear	66 50
" 7	Rain	63 51
" 8	Clear	60 41
" 9	Clear	57 40
" 10	Clear	58 35
" 11	Clear	67 38
" 12	Clear	68 39
" 13	Clear	64 36
" 14	Clear	58 31
" 15	Clear	57 33
" 16	Clear	60 34
" 17	Clear	62 34
" 18	Clear	63 36
" 19	Clear	64 34
" 20	Clear	64 32
" 21	Clear	60 22
" 22	Clear	56 34
" 23	Cloudy	62 44
" 24	Rain	63 48
" 25	Rain	62 58
" 26	Rain	61 58
" 27	Rain	60 56
" 28	Rain	55 40
" 29	Rain	52 36
" 30	Clear	46 23

Rainfall, 80 hundredths.

**Hill's Mannel.**

Mr. N. Newton, agent for Benton county, is now canvassing for subscribers to the new and revised edition of the above excellent work. It is highly recommended by distinguished educators and leading newspapers, and is considered by all to be one of the most useful books that was ever laid upon the counting-room desk or drawing room table.



**Ayer's Hair Vigor,**  
FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brassy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The Vigor cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

**As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair.**

The Vigor is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

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Corvallis, June 4th, 1880. 17-2041

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H. BRENNER, Proprietor.  
Corner Morrison and Front Streets, Portland.  
Now open to the public

**The Only First Class House in the City**  
Hotel Elevator and all modern improvement.  
Portland, Oregon, May 21, 1880. 17-2121

**ATTENTION LAND BOYERS!**

I HAVE SOME FINE LOCATIONS ON AND NEAR the Bay for sale at reasonable prices, also a Store doing a good business, and well stocked, for sale at a bargain. Persons wanting land should address or call on me. R. A. BENNELL.  
Newport, Benton County, Oregon. 17-2041

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Physician, Surgeon.  
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**Corvallis Gazette,**

**FOR**

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**OFFICIAL PAPER**

**FOR**

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**A. N. D.**

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**THOS. EGLIN Proprietor,**  
On the Corner West of the Engine House, CORVALLIS, - OREGON.

**HAVING COMPLETED OUR new and commodious BARN, we are better than ever prepared to keep the**

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**PLEASE GIVE US A CALL.**

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